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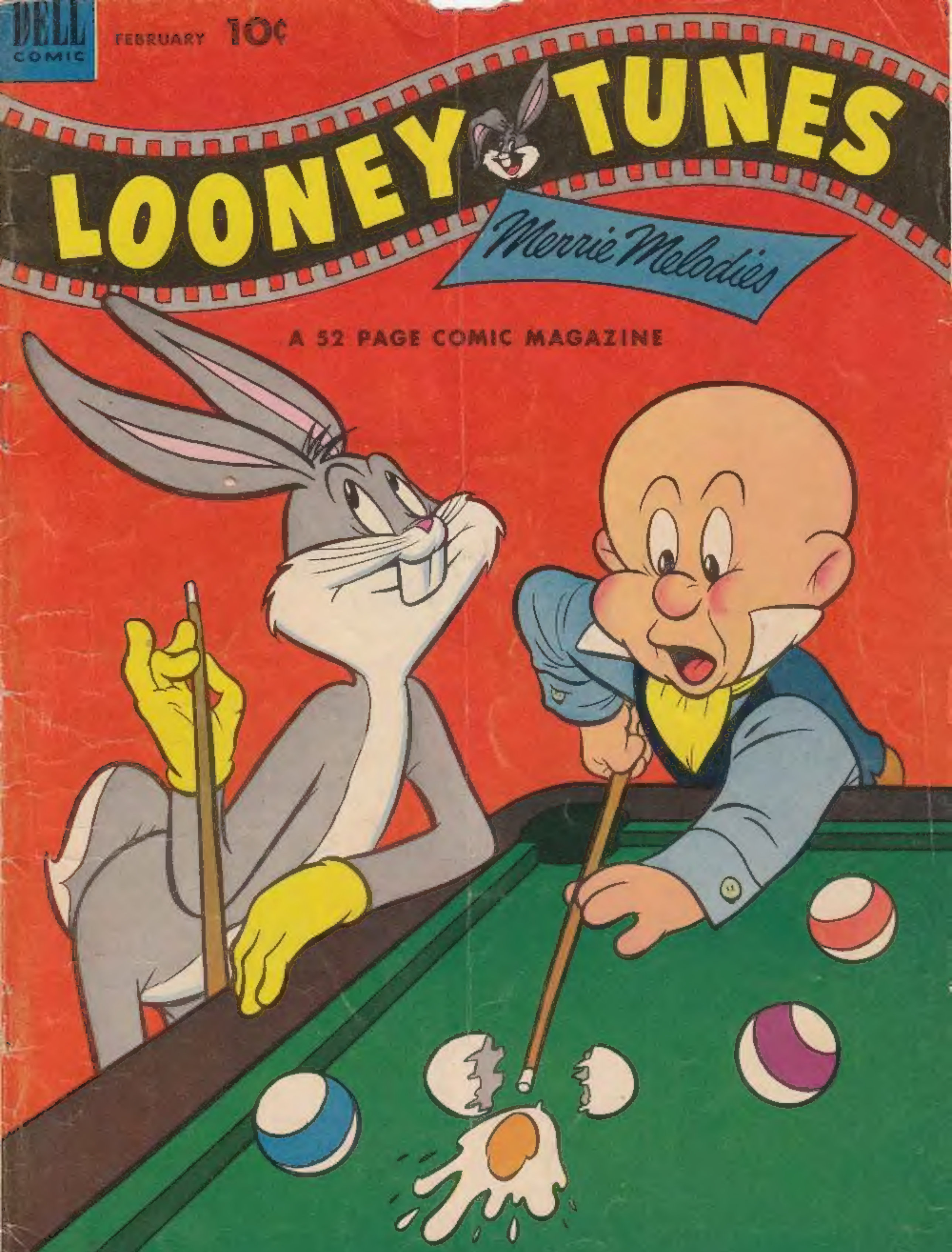
LOONEY TUNES

Merrie Melodies

A 52 PAGE COMIC MAGAZINE



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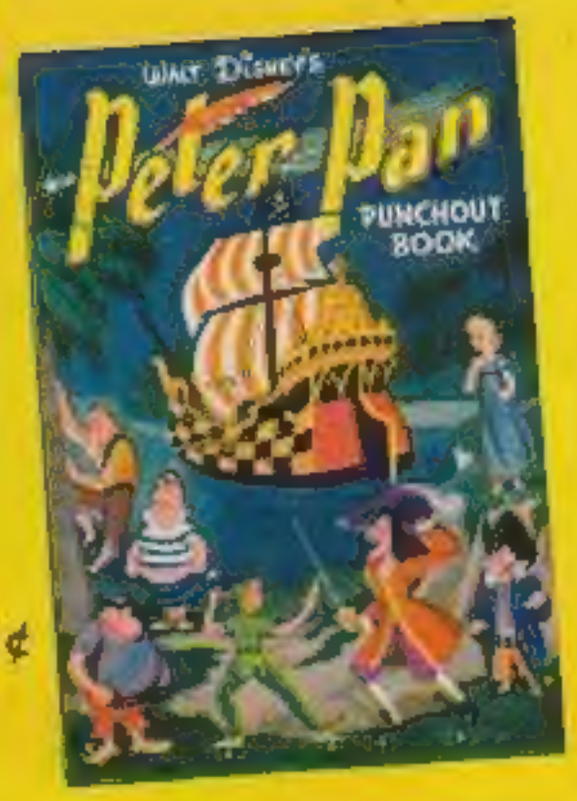

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By Whitman Publishing Company, world's largest publishers of children's books

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT

BUGS BUNNY

DURING THE NEW YEAR, I HEREBY WESOLVE...TO *NEVER AGAIN LOSE MY TEMPER!*

HO, HO! NOW THERE'S A TASTY RESOLUTION!

HEH, HEH! IT MEANS I CAN NOW REALLY INDULGE MYSELF IN THESE DAINTIES!

CLANG! CLANG!

GWACIOUS! IT'S MY CAWWOT-THIEF ALARM!

SO! IT'S YOU...YOU LOW-DOWN, HIGH-DOWN, NO-GOOD CAWWOT BANDIT!

TSK, TSK! TEMPER! TEMPER, DOC!

WHAT! WHY...YOU... YOU! I'LL...

OOPS! NAUGHTY! NAUGHTY! MUSTN'T STWIKE BUGSY!

CHOP!

CHOP! CHOP!

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CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

ONE MUSTN'T FORGET ONE'S NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION... MUST ONE?

N-NEW YEAR'S WESOLUTION?

(GULP)... OH, DEAR! I DID WESOLVE TO NOT LOSE MY TEMPER THIS YEAR...BUT...

IDEA

HO!

DON'T APOLOGIZE, DOC! TELL YOU WHAT I'M GONNA DO!

GOT JUST THE ANSWER TO YOUR PROBLEM! SIGN HERE!

BUT... I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I'M SIGNING!

WHAT? YOU MEAN YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT MY *NEVER-BREAK-YOUR-RESOLUTION* SERVICE?

THIS MERELY SAYS YOU AGREE TO PAY ME ONE DOLLAR... FOR EVERY BLOW YOU STRIKE IN ANGER!

ME? PAY YOU!?

WIDICULOUS! NEVER! I WON'T DO IT!

WHOA! TAKE IT EASY, CHUM! OF COURSE, YOU WON'T! THAT'S JUST *IT!*

YOU'LL NEVER ALLOW YOURSELF TO LOSE YOUR TEMPER ...HEH... IF YOU *KNOW* IT'S GONNA COST YOU *MONEY!*

GET IT?

!

UM-M... TWUE! TWUE! I'D NEVER ALLOW MYSELF TO GET ANGWY THEN... WOULD I?

OF COURSE NOT, PAL! THAT'S THE BEAUTY OF MY SERVICE!

THANKS, WABBIT! I NEVER THOUGHT I'D EVER SEE YOU PWOMOTING AN ACTUAL NON-PWOFIT PLAN!

?

NON-PROFIT, HE SAYS! SILLY BOY!

I C-COULDN'T HELP OVERHEARING, BUGS! ER... HOW DO YOU PLAN TO M-MAKE ANY MONEY OUT OF THIS NEW BUSINESS?

OH, I'LL MANAGE, PORKY!

I KNOW YOU'RE NOT DOING IT F-FOR YOUR HEALTH...

EH... PARDON ME, PAL!

I ALSO WANT TO DROP IN ON *YOSEMITE SAM* FOR A SECOND!

LET'S SEE NOW... I NEVER CAN REMEMBER WHICH IS HIS HOUSE... THEY BOTH LOOK ALIKE!

OOPS! NOW I KNOW!

THAT'S YOSEMITE'S! HE'S ALWAYS RAISING THE ROOF ABOUT SOMETHING!

HEH... ANYWAY, I KNOW HE'S HOME!

KEEP OFF! ORDERS OF YOSEMITE SAM, PIRATE!

NOW RETIRED!

TRESPASSERS WILL BE MADE TO WALK THE PLANK!

BATTEN MY HATCHES! SHIVER MY TIMBERS! WHO TH' TARNATION'S BUZZIN' MY BELL?

R-R-ING!

CAN'T A BODY MAKE HIS *NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS* IN PEACE WITHOUT A LOT OF LANDLUBBING INTERRUPTIONS?

EH... SURE, DOC... BUT MAY I ASK *WHAT* YOU HAVE RESOLVED THIS YEAR?

HUH?

ER... WELL... I HAVEN'T EXACTLY DECIDED YET! I... ER...

YOUR WORRIES ARE OVER, PAL! I'LL WRITE YOU A PEACHY ONE!

IT'S ALL A *FREE SERVICE*... JUST SIGN YOUR X!

AND DON'T READ THE FINE PRINT!

I HEREBY RESOLVE TO NOT LOSE MY TEMPER THIS YEAR!

WA-AL... I *AM* ALWAYS BLOWIN' MY TOP! BUT IT'LL TAKE MORE'N *THIS* TO STOP ME!

HO, HO! THAT'S WHERE I COME IN!

YOU HAVE ALSO SIGNED UP FOR MY SPECIAL *BUGS BUNNY NEVER-BREAK-YOUR RESOLUTION SERVICE!* THE DETAILS OF WHICH ARE AS FOLLOWS...

?

NEXT DAY...

G-GOSH, B-BUGS! YOU SAY Y-YOSEMITE SAM SIGNED UP FOR YOUR SERVICE, TOO? BUT HE AND ELMER ARE B-BOTH SUCH HOTHEADS!

AHEM! YOU'RE SO RIGHT, PAL!

AND THEY BOTH AGREED TO PAY ME A DOLLAR FOR EVERY TIME THEY STRIKE A BLOW IN ANGER!

I STILL D-DON'T G-GET IT!

IT'S JUST A SIMPLE MATTER OF ME BEING A FINANCIAL-TYPE GENIUS!

BUT I BETTER GO CHECK UP ON MY TERRIBLE TEMPERED CLIENTS!

THAT WABBIT'S SYSTEM IS GWEAT, SAM! NOW WE'LL NEVER ALLOW OUR DIFFEWENCES TO BWING US TO BLOWS!

NO, SUH! NOT WHEN IT COULD GET SO EXPENSIVE!

ALL IS QUIET ON THE FRONT SO FAR!

BUT NOT FOR LONG! IT'S TIME TO START THE PROFITS ROLLING IN!

HEH, HEH... THERE'S A OLD SAYING: IF YOU WANNA FILL THE BUCKET, YOU'VE GOTTA PRIME THE PUMP!

AND SO...

WHAT? A COMIC VALENTINE ALWEADY? OF ALL THE NERVE!

DERE FUDDY DUDDY:
HAIR'N' BRAINS YOU HAVEN'T GOT ...BUT NEVER HAVE NO FEARS!

YOU'RE THE ONLY WALKING DOORKNOB... WITH EARS!

Sorrowfully yers, "HANDSOME" Yosemite Sam

SPEAKING OF SAM... HE'S NOT FORGOTTEN...

DERE SAM:
YOU THINK THAT YOU'RE SO BOLD AND BRAVE... BUT YOU'RE JUST A SAWED-OFF WINDBAG THAT NEEDS A SHAVE!

Sorrowfully yours "THAT MAN OF DISTINCTION" Curly Fudd

wind

WHAT!?

WHY... THAT SMART-ALECK SWAB! (SPLUT, SPLUT)... WHO DOES HE THINK HE IS?

U.S. MAIL

CHOP! CHOP! CHOP!

OO-OOH! THIS IS WHAT I'LL DO TO HIM!

...8...9...AH! YOU OWE ME A TEN SPOT SO FAR, SAMMY!

HUH?

ONE DOLLAR FOR EVERY BLOW STRUCK IN ANGER... HEH... THAT'S OUR AGREEMENT!

PAY UP, CHUM! OR WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO FOR TWENTY?

NO! UH... ER... YOU... I...

8...9...10... CORRECT! BUT NOW I MUST BE GOING! TA, TA!

TA, TA!

(SPLUT, SPUT)... OOH! I'LL NEVER FORGET THIS INSULT! THIS IS WHAT I DO TO PIWATES! G-R-R-R...

AH! JUST IN TIME!

EH-H... WELL, DOC... IN JUST THE LAST FEW SECONDS, YOU'VE RUNG UP TWENTY DOLLARS WORTH!

(ULP!) I FORGOT ABOUT THAT SILLY AGWEEMENT!

19... 20! OH, BOY! WHAT A BUSINESS!

(SIGH)... I SUPPOSE I SHOULD BE GWATEFUL ...WEALLY!

IF I DIDN'T HAVE TO PAY HIM SO MUCH FOR THE PWIVILEGE... I MIGHT DO SOMETHING I'D LATER WEGWET!

PORKY! CAN I USE YOUR TELEPHONE? I'VE GOT TO KEEP MY PROFITS ROLLING IN!

MY PHONE? I'M SORRY, B-BUGS... THERE'S SOMETHING W-WRONG WITH IT!

I CAN G-GET CALLS, BUT I CAN'T...

OH, WELL! NEVER MIND! I CAN AFFORD THE PAY PHONE DOWN IN THE NEXT BLOCK!

YOU HEARD ME, YOU DWEADFUL PIWATE! YOU'RE JUST A WADISH-NOSED OL' WUFFIAN!

WHAT?

WHY... YOU BALD-TOP BONEHEAD! I RECKERNIZE YOUR VOICE! (SPLUT, SPLUT)... AND I'M COMIN' OVER THAR AN' MOP UP WITH YOU!

HEH, HEH!

SUCH A IMPORTANT MESSAGE OUGHT TO BE FORWARDED TO THE PROPER PARTY!

R-RING

AVAST, YA SWAB! YA BALD-TOP BONEHEAD! I'M COMIN' OVER THAR AN' MOP UP WITH YOU!

OH, NO, YOU WON'T, YOU NASTY OLD PIWATE!

I'M COMING AFTER YOU!

TSK TSK! SUCH IMPULSIVE CLIENTS I'VE GOT!

I'D BETTER GET BACK ON THE SPOT... *HEH, HEH...* WHICH WILL BE SOMEPLACE BETWEEN THEIR TWO HOUSES!

AH! THERE YOU ARE!

PWEPARE YOURSELF, PIWATE! I'M GOING TO...

MY, MY! SUCH LOVELY HOSTILITIES!

WHOA, GENTS! I MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO COUNT ALL THE BLOWS! YOU'D BETTER PAY IN ADVANCE!

HERE! I'M GONNA HIT HIM A *HUNDWED TIMES!*

HAH! I'M GONNA BELAY HIS BINNACLE A *THOUSAND TIMES* ...AND IT'LL BE WORTH IT!

OH, PEACHY! *HEH...* FIRE WHEN READY, BOYS!

TAKE THAT! AN' THAT! SEND ME A UN-COMICAL VALENTINE, WILL YA?

I D.DN'T SEND YOU ANY, YOU SCOUNDWEL! YOU SENT ONE TO ME!

B-BUGS! WHAT'S G-GO NG ON?

MY NEW BUSINESS IS BOOM NG, PAL! EVERY BOP IS PROFITS.. FOR ME!

OOPS! HOLD IT, FUDD! YOU'RE OVERDRAWING YOUR ACCOUNT! BETTER GIVE ME ANOTHER DEPOSIT!

!

!

?

HERE'S FIVE HUNDWED... AND BELIEVE ME... I'M GONNA USE UP EV'WY DOLLARS WORTH!

THAT'S THE SPIRIT!

NOBODY CAN PHONE ME UP AND CALL ME A BALD-TOP, BONEHEAD!

YOU PHONED ME, YOU MEAN! A WAD SH-NOSED WUFFIAN YOU CALLED ME!

I D D NOT!

YOU DID SO!

I DID NOT!

YOU D D SO!

B-BUT, BUGS! I DON'T UNDER-STAND! NEITHER OF THEM COULD HAVE PHONED!

THERE'S SOMETHING W-WRONG WITH THE PHONE SERVICE IN THIS WHOLE BLOCK!

WE CAN *RECEIVE* C-CALLS, BUT WE CAN'T C-CALL ANYBODY OURSELVES!

HUM?

SH-H-H! DON'T BOTHER THE BOYS WITH SUCH DETAILS!

I T-TRED TO TELL YOU, BUT YOU WERE ALREADY ON YOUR WAY T-TO THAT PAY PHONE OVER AT... AT...

SH-H-H!

HUH? SH-H-H? WHY... B-BUGS? I D-DON'T UNDERSTAND!

BUT WE DO!!

WE *BOTH* GOT PHONE CALLS AND WE *BOTH* GOT VALENTINES!

WITH THE SAME HANDWR'TING ON BOTH OF THEM PWOB'LY!

YOU! YOU DID TH'S TO US... IT'S *FWAUD!*

LET'S SCUTTLE H M!

C-CONTROL YOURSELVES... ER... CL ENTS! JUS" A LITTLE JOKE! YOU CAN HAVE YOUR MONEY BACK!

MONEY BACK!?

YOU EXPECT TO PAY US BACK WTH MERE MONEY!?

NOTHING DOING!

WE'RS GONNA TAKE IT OUT IN *TWADE!*

WHEE! I'VE STILL GOT OVER NINE HUNDRED TO GO!

OW!

HALP!

OUCH!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

Present

PORKY PIG

HI, PORKY! HI, PETUNIA! OH, BOY! YOU'LL LIKE THE PICTURE! PERRY GORICK WAS NEVER BRAVER!

NOW PLAYING!

"The INDIAN FIGHTER"

STARRING THE GREAT HERO

PERRY GORICK

TICKETS

OH, YES! HE'S SO DASHING! SO FEARLESS!

Perry Gorick

HUMPH!

ANYBODY C-CAN BE FEARLESS IN A STORY... WHEN THEY ALREADY KNOW HOW IT'S G-GOING TO END!

(SIGH)... NOT LIKE PERRY GORICK!

POOR PORKY! HE SURE HAS A TOUGH TIME COMPETING WITH PETUNIA'S MOVIE HERO CRUSHES!

TOO BAD ORDINARY FELLOWS LIKE PORKY NEVER GET A CHANCE TO DO THAT HERO STUFF!

FULL UP! EVERY PLACE, FULL UP!

WHAT A BREAK!

RITZ HOTEL

BAH! I TOLD YOU TO MAKE OUR HOTEL RESERVATIONS IN ADVANCE!

BUT, RED HAWK... I THOLGHT YOU MADE THEM!

GOLLY! ARE YOU FELLOWS IN TOWN FOR THE WILD WEST SHOW THAT STARTS TOMORROW?

YEP. BUT YOU'RE LOOKING AT INDIANS WITHOUT A RESERVATION, SONNY! HOTEL... THAT IS!

INDIAN SECTION

HEY YOU HAVE YOUR TEPEES WITH YOU! I KNOW A SPOT IN TOWN WHERE YOU CAN CAMP... FOR FREE!

WELL, I GUESS WE DON'T HAVE MUCH CHOICE, SONNY! LEAD AWAY!

GO TO PORKY'S BACK YARD...

PORKY WILL BE GLAD TO HAVE YOU SPEND THE NIGHT HERE... YOU'LL SEE!

THANKS, CICERO! MAYBE THIS WON'T BE SO BAD AT THAT!

WE MIGHT AS WELL WEAR OUR WORKING CLOTHES: NO USE WRINKLING OUR NEW GABARDINES! HEH, HEH!

BRRR T'S TOO COLD FOR MY SILK PAJAMAS, THAT'S FOR SURE!

OH, BOY! NOW YOU LOOK JUST LIKE REAL INDIANS!

HA, HA! WE ARE REAL INDIANS!

ER DO YOU SUPPOSE YOU COULD DO ME A FAVOR, AS LONG AS YOU'RE DRESSED FOR IT?

NAME IT, MY FRIEND!

WELL... Y'SEE.. PORKY'S GIRL-FRIEND DOESN'T THINK HE'S AS FEARLESS AS THOSE WILD WEST MOVE HEROES...

BUT... HEH... HE'D HAVE A PERFECT CHANCE TO PROVE IT, IF A BAND OF ROVING INDIANS HAPPENED TO BE LYING IN WAIT FOR THEM AT HER HOUSE!

HO, HO! AND THEN HE MAKES WITH THE BIG HERO STUFF, EH?

I'M FOR IT! VIVE LA ROMANCE!

YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE AN INDIAN... NOT A FRENCHMAN!

OKAY! I'LL COMPROMISE! VIVE LA UGH!

I'LL T.P OFF PORKY, SO HE'LL KNOW WHAT'S UP! HE'LL BE BRINGING PETUNIA HOME IN AN HOUR OR SO! HERE'S HER ADDRESS!

WE'LL BE THERE!

NOW.. ALL I'VE GOT TO DO IS CATCH THEM WHEN THEY START HOME... AND PUT PORKY WISE!

AN HOUR AND A HALF LATER.

O-O-OH, BROTHER! I WISH THEY'D COME.. (YAWN)... I'M AWFULLY... SLEEPY.. Z-Z-Z..

ZZ-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z..

HUMPH! THE P-PICTURE WASN'T MUCH... BUT THE POPCORN WAS GOOD!

I THOUGHT IT WAS THRILLING!

I ALMOST WISH WE LIVED BACK IN THOSE FRONTIER DAYS!

HO, HO! HERE THEY COME, GANG, AND SHE'S EVEN ASKING FOR IT!

ZING!
THUMP!
MERCY SAKES!
AN ARROW!
P-PETUNIA! E.THER YOUR W-W SH HAS COME TRUE... OR...
E-E-EEK! INDIANS!
UGH! UGH! AND MORE UGHS!
B-BUT TH.S IS IMPOSSIBLE!
YOU IMPOSSIBLE! WE MOHICANS!
THEY'RE THE LAST OF THE MOHICANS, PORKY!
(GULP)... HOW THOSE M-MOHICANS D-DO LAST!
THAT ONE'S WINKING! M-MUST HAVE SOMETHING IN HIS EYE!
COME! WE TAKE YOU TO HIGH COUNCIL! WE DECIDE YOUR FATE!
MEANWHILE...
OH, GOSH! I DOZED OFF! PORKY AND PETUNIA MUST HAVE PASSED WHILE I WAS ASLEEP!
OH, DEAR! I HOPE PORKY'S NATURAL HERO INSTINCTS COME THROUGH WITHOUT ANY COACHING!
PALEFACES MARCH! HUP.. ONE... TWO..

GET READY, BOYS! ANY MINUTE CHUBBY W-L START PUTT NG ON HIS HERO ACT... AND WE RUN!

FOR P-PETUNIA'S SAKE... I'VE GOT TO MAKE A T-TRY...

HUH? HEY! HE'S NOT FIGHTING! HE'S RUNNING!

PORKY! WHOA!

I'D NEVER BEEN ABLE TO F-F GHT THEM ALL ALONE! (PUFF, PUFF)... MY ONLY CHANCE IS T-TO GET HELP TO RESCUE PETUNIA!

I DON'T GET IT, CICERO! WHAT KIND OF A HERO ACT DOES YOUR PAL CALL THAT?

!

SH-H H! HE THOUGHT YOU WERE REAL! I DIDN'T GET TO TELL H M ABOUT OUR ARRANGEMENTS!

I HEARD YOU, CICERO! YOUR ARRANGEMENTS HAVE GONE FAR ENOUGH! UNTIE ME THIS MINUTE!

HEH, HEH! SURE, PETUN A! WE DIDN'T MEAN ANY HARM!

BOYS WILL BE BOYS! HEH, HEH!

UH OH! THESE RAWHIDES ARE TIED TOO TIGHT NOW! WE'LL HAVE TO CUT THEM!

!

NOT WITH ANY OF OUR KNIVES, TALL PONY! THEY WON'T CUT HOT BUTTER!

WHAT? I'M NOT GO NG TO STAY TIED UP LIKE THIS!

DON'T GET EXC,TED, LADY! WE'LL GET YOU LOOSE!

ORKY GOES FOR HELP..

REAL W-WILD INDIANS! THEY'VE GOT PETUNIA! WE MUST RESCLE HER!

CHOMP CHOMP

HO, HO HOW YOU TALK

YOU'VE BEEN SEEING TOO MANY WESTERNS LATELY! YOUR IMAGINATION IS RUNNING OVERBOARD!

GASP! OH, N GO--Y TH-THAT SN'T MY MAG NAT ON LOOK!

JUMPING JUNIPERS

A REAL NDIAN ENCAMPMENT R GHT N YOLR BACK YARD! T'S AMAZIN'!

THEY.. THEY'VE EVEN C OUT C CERO NOW, AN' THEY'RE.

GLCK ZZZT.

TH THEY'RE SHARPENING A KNIFE!

GASP LH, OH! THE OLD SCALP TREATMENT!

B BUGS C'MON! MAYBE WE C CAN SNEAK UP CLOSE AND GET HOLD OF THE.R W-WEAPONS

(GULP) IT'S R SKY, PAL BUT I'M N TH YA

AH T'S SHARP ENOLGH NOW!

GULK, BUGS! I'M HAVE T-

K KIYI-YI YI-I-I.

WAHOO!

YEOW! WHAT'S HAPPENING?

EEK! INDIANS!

YOU'RE SAVED, P-PETUNIA! I JUST C-COULDN'T LET THEM USE THIS KNIFE TO SCALP YOU.

SCALP ME?!

DON'T BE SLY, PORKY! THEY WERE JUST GOING TO CUT THIS NASTY RAWHIDE

HUH?

THEY'RE INDIANS IN TOWN FOR THE WILD WEST SHOW, PORKY! I DIDN'T GET TO TELL YOU, BUT I ARRANGED FOR YOU TO BE A HERO!

HUMPH!

S-BUT, PETUNIA! I... I D-D-DN'T KNOW! I THOUGHT IT WAS ALL THE REAL THING!

WHY, THAT'S RIGHT YOU DID. I DON'T YOU?

?

AND YET YOU, GASP! OH, MY GRACIOUS. THAT TOOK A LOT OF COURAGE!

IT SURE DID, MISS! HE ORGANIZED A TERRIFIC COUNTER-ATTACK!

I'D RATHER HAVE PORKY ON OUR SIDE NEXT TIME... BELIEVE ME!

SAY, WHY NOT? LET'S MAKE HIM A BROTHER WARRIOR IN THE TRIBE

OH, PORKY! EVEN PERRY GORICK NEVER HAD SUCH A GREAT HONOR!

UGH! WE GIVE HIM INDIAN NAME.. DESCRIBE HIM GOOD

WELCOME INTO TRIBE BALD EAGLE!

Warner Bros Cartoons Inc.

PRESENT

Mary Jane

and

SNIFFLES

...and five more makes it exactly **two hundred dollars!**

Wow, Mary Jane! How'd you get so **rich**?

It's only **play** money, Sniffles! But I **am** looking for a place where it will be safe!

How about pulling it in this hollow log?

I think I'll hide inside, too! This wind is about to blow me away!

Wait! I'll make myself small and come with you!

Now I shut my eyes real tight,
Then I wish with all my might!
Magic words of Poof, Poof, Piffles,
Make me just as small as Snuffles!

Gosh! This log is just like a wind tunnel!

Quick! We'd better **sit** on that play money!

Oh, dear! There goes at least twenty-five dollars!

Oh, well! Easy come, easy go! It's not real, anyway!

Maybe not, but I want it back! Come on! The wind has gone away!

Yeah, but look! Now it's starting to **rain!**

Why, that's not rain! It's Weepy Willow, our tree... and she's weeping!

Aw, you can't tell what kind of tree it is with no **leaves!**

Boo-Hoo! That's just it!

The wind blew my leaves away! (Sniff!) Now how can I face the garden, looking like **this**? (Sob!)

We'll help you! Quick, Sniffles, run get my paste bottle!

I gotcha!

Shortly...

How original! Play money leaves! And such a **pretty green!**

What's more, I'll always know where it is when I want some!

PASTE

She still looks kinda **skimpy!** If only the rest hadn't blown away!

Come on, Sniffles! Let's **trail** the rest of my play money!

Money doesn't make tracks! How can we **trail** it?

We can't, but I'll bet **Penelope Pig** can!

You mean Penelope, your piggy bank?... otherwise known as Penny?

Sure! And there she is now! Hello, **Penny!**

EEK!

Oh! (Hic!) You startled me! (Hic!) How are you, Mary Jane?

We're fine! But **you** have hiccups! Can we help?

Oh, it's nothing... I hiccup now and then when I'm too stuffed with coins... see, I'm all over them already!

What's up, Mary Jane?

I wondered if you would help us look for my lost play money!

Sure! It doesn't smell or taste like **real** money ... but I'll try!

(Sniff!) This way, kids! (Snort!)

Boy! What a nose for money!

And why not? She **lives** on it!

Is **that** what you're looking for... down by the pond?

Yes! **That's** my money!

It is **not! It's mine!**

Er Who's he?

Cap'n Kidd Cricket, that's who! The roughest, meanest bucko who ever sailed the seven puddles!

Oh, he's no one to be **afraid** of!

Folks call him Cap'n Kidd because he's always kidding about being a pirate!

Oh, is that so!

Well, I'm not kidding now! When I saw this money flying around, I knew my pirating practice was going to pay off! Stand back, or I'll

Blast you! You **ate** the money right off m' sword!

(Chomp!) Can't help it! Whenever I see money I just (Gulp!) gobble it down!

You'd better cough it up!

Tee hee! Quick! Give me the rest of it, Mary Jane! It'll be safe inside me!

By the great horn handled spoon. **Cough it up** say I!

WHACK!

Cough!

JINGLE!

What's this? Pennies? There's more to that pig than I figured!

Uh, oh! We'd better be going!

Not so fast! I want that pig!

Run, run,. Everybody!

SWISH!

That pig will never escape me! He's too **stuffed** to run fast!

Gosh! That's right! I'm sure full!

And he'll **hear** me whenever I move! He'll hound me till he's got every last penny in me! He'll

Hurry, Penny! It's just a matter of wearing him out!

JINGLE!

But us pigs weren't built for foot races! (Pant!) I'm tuckered already!

JINGLE!

JINGLE!

Shortly..

Don't stop now, Penny! Keep moving!

Haw! Haw! I hear you!

It's no use! (Whew!) I'm worn out and he's fresh as a daisy!

Daisy! That's it! Hurry, Mary Jane! If we can just get her to that daisy patch!

Now you stand there and don't make a jingle! The daisies painted on you blend right in with the real ones!

Sh-h-h!

Gosh Thanks!

Okay, smarties! Where's that piggy bank?

What piggy bank?

How silly! Whoever heard of putting pigs in a bank?

I'll find her! And when I do, I'll take my sword and...well, she'll wish she was the li'l pig who went to market!

!

Oh, dear... How awful... I'm afraid I'm going to hiccup again!

HIC!

Oh, ho! So you're in there, eh?

JINGLE!

Oh, Snuffles! What shall we do?

Come on! We'll take this and prove the feather is mightier than the sword!

Now I've got you, Fatso! Get ready to...

HEE HEE

Jeepers! Look at **that!**

Jumpin' Jolly Rogers! A **money** tree!

HA HA

No! It's just a **laughing willow** tree!

I've only heard of **weeping** willows!

Same thing! Only when you tickle them their money buds open up!

And they just laugh their money off!

You'd laugh, too, if you had money hanging all over you!

Haw! Haw! I am laughing! 'Cause I'll soon be **rich!** Do you hear? **Rich!**

I know where there's a **whole mess** of willow trees! I'll have a **money orchard!** No use fussing with just this one!

Whew! Thank goodness!

Later...

There! The last one is pasted back on!

Thanks, kids! I was glad to help! But I cant help wondering how that cricket is doing with my relatives!

Lets look in and see..

Hee! Hee! What a funny little fellow!

Ho! Ho! Did he tickle you, too?

Say! This is fun, **laughing** for a change!

Bah! I can't figure it out! I tickle 'em good, but they **never laugh money.** like that other willow tree!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT

HENERY HAWK

I WON'T, I WON'T, I WON'T, I WON'T, I WON'T..

YOU WON'T WHAT, HENERY?

I WON'T EVER CHASE A CHICKEN AGAIN! I'M A REFORMED CHICKEN HAWK! I'M THROUGH WITH THAT AWFUL HABIT!

TSK! TSK! YOU'LL **NEVER** CHANGE, HENERY! IN FACT, I'LL BET YOU A **CHOCOLATE SODA** YOU CAN'T REFRAIN FROM CHICKEN-CHASING FOR A MERE **EIGHT HOURS!**

IT'S A A BET, OLLIE!

I'LL GO SIT IN MY ROOM UNTIL THE EIGHT HOURS ARE UP!

IT'S EIGHT O'CLOCK NOW...

SO YOUR TIME WILL BE UP AT PRECISELY FOUR O'CLOCK THIS AFTERNOON!

SEE YOU THEN!

OH, BOY! THAT SODA IS GOING TO TASTE **TWICE** AS GOOD FROM THAT TIGHTWAD, OLLIE!

MOM! I WANT YOU TO **LOCK ME** IN MY ROOM!

WHAT ON EARTH FOR?

I'M TRYING TO WIN A BET FROM OLLIE! SO DON'T LET ME OUT FOR EIGHT HOURS! ...NO MATTER WHAT!

VERY WELL, HENERY. IF YOU INSIST!

AH! NOW I'M SEALED IN! I'LL JUST CURL UP WITH A BOOK AND WAIT FOR FOUR O'CLOCK!

CLICK!

MEANWHILE

AND THAT'S HOW I'M GOING TO WIN A CHOCOLATE SODA FROM HENERY! TEE HEE!

YOU'RE A SURE WINNER, OLLIE!

HENERY WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO KEEP FROM CHASING CHICKENS FOR EIGHT HOURS!

WHY DON'T YOU MAKE THE SAME BET, OZZIE?

THAT'S A GOOD IDEA! THEN HE'LL HAVE TO TREAT US BOTH! HEH, HEH!

THIS IS GOING TO BE A JOYOUS DAY!

MAYBE HENERY WON'T BE SO SMARTY-ALEC, AFTER HE HAS TO BUY US SODAS!

THE END SO...

IT'S A DEAL, OZZIE! THAT MAKES TWO CHOCOLATE SODAS. I'LL COLLECT AT FOUR O'CLOCK!

WE'LL SEE, HENERY! WE'LL SEE!

LATER...

HM-M! HENERY IS STILL IN HIS ROOM! THIS IS GETTING SERIOUS, OZZIE!

DEAR ME! IF ONLY WE COULD GET HIM OUT OF HIS ROOM...

COME ON, OLLIE!

I THINK WE'D BETTER THROW A LITTLE TEMPTATION HIS WAY!

YES, INDEEDY... ANYTHING TO GET HIM OUT OF THE HOUSE!

ONLY THREE HOURS TO GO... HUH? SAY, THAT SOUNDS LIKE A PARADE!

BOOM! BOOM!

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

BOOM! BOOM!

THE CHICKENS ARE FOLLOWING RIGHT AFTER THIS FEED, OLLIE!

GOOD!

COME ON OUT, HENERY! JOIN THE PARADE!

NOT ME!

GOLLY! SEEING THOSE CHICKENS SURE MAKES MY MOUTH WATER!

HE DIDN'T COME OUT AND CHASE 'EM, OLLIE!

WE MUST DEVISE ANOTHER PLAN IN A HURRY!

SOON...

I THESE BELLOWS WILL DRAW IN THAT WONDERFUL CHICKEN AROMA!

SHWOOO!

SUPER CHICKEN DINNERS

·FRIED ·S
·BAKED ·C
·BARB-B-C

NOW TO GIVE A WHIFF TO HENERY! TEE, HEE! I'M SURE HE WON'T BE ABLE TO RESIST IT!

SNIFF! SNIFF! YUM, YUM! I SMELL SOMETHING COOKIN'... AND IT'S... CHICKEN!

WHOOSH! WHOOSH!

JEEPERS! THIS IS AWFUL! I'M WEAKENIN'! I'VE NEVER HAD SUCH AN URGE TO CHASE A CHICKEN AS I HAVE RIGHT NOW!

HM-M! WHAT'LL IT BE... SODAS OR CHICKEN?

I'VE GOT IT! MAYBE I CAN HAVE BOTH! I'LL MAKE A CUTOUT OF MYSELF AND STICK IT IN THE WINDOW!

NOW I'LL SNEAK OUT OF THIS **END** WINDOW! HEH, HEH! IF OLLIE AND OZZIE COME BY, THEY'LL THINK I'M STILL IN MY ROOM!

IF I CAN CATCH ME A CHICKEN AND GET BACK WITHOUT THEM SEEING ME, I CAN STILL WIN THOSE SODAS!

GROAN! HE'S STILL UP THERE, OZZIE!

WE'RE SUNK!

I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING ELSE THAT MIGHT TEMPT HIM TO CHASE CHICKENS!

IF THE AROMA OF FRIED CHICKEN WON'T DO IT, NOTHING WILL!

THERE'S JUST ONE HOUR LEFT TO GO! I'M SURE A TEAM OF HORSES COULDN'T YANK HIM OUT OF THAT ROOM NOW!

I'M AFRAID NOT.

HELP!

COME ON, OLLIE! SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE'S IN DISTRESS!

AHY IT'S HENERY!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE? WE THOUGHT YOU WERE

SKIP IT!

JUST PICK ME UP AND CARRY ME HOME! I SPRAINED MY ANKLE WHEN I STEPPED IN THAT GOPHER HOLE!

HM-M..

SO YOU WERE ON YOUR WAY TO CHASE SOME CHICKENS, HENERY!

OKAY! I'LL ADMIT IT! I WAS ON MY WAY... BUT I DIDN'T GET THAT FAR..

AND NOW, WITH THIS ANKLE, I COULDN'T CHASE ONE, IF I WANTED TO!

SORRY, GUYS! IT LOOKS LIKE YOU LOSE YOUR BETS! HEH, HEH!

IT TOOK A GOPHER HOLE TO DO IT!

FOUR O'CLOCK...

ALL RIGHT, HENERY! TIME IS UP! PLACE YOUR ORDER!

STRAWBERRY FLOAT 25¢

SPECIAL MALT 20¢

GLADLY!

TWO CHOCOLATE SODAS! OLLIE AND OZZIE WILL PAY FOR THEM!

THAT IS CORRECT, MISTER ROBIN!

AH! THEY WERE DEE-LICIOUS! THANK YOU, FELLOWS .. THANK YOU!

YOU'RE MOST UNWELCOME!

SLURP!

WELL, IN ANOTHER WEEK I CAN TAKE THESE BANDAGES OFF MY ANKLE!

ICE CREAM SODAS

WELL, AT LEAST YOU WON'T BE CHASING CHICKENS FOR A WEEK ANYWAY!

OH, YEAH?

A SLIGHT HANDICAP LIKE THIS JUST MAKES IT MORE SPORTING!

SQUAWK!

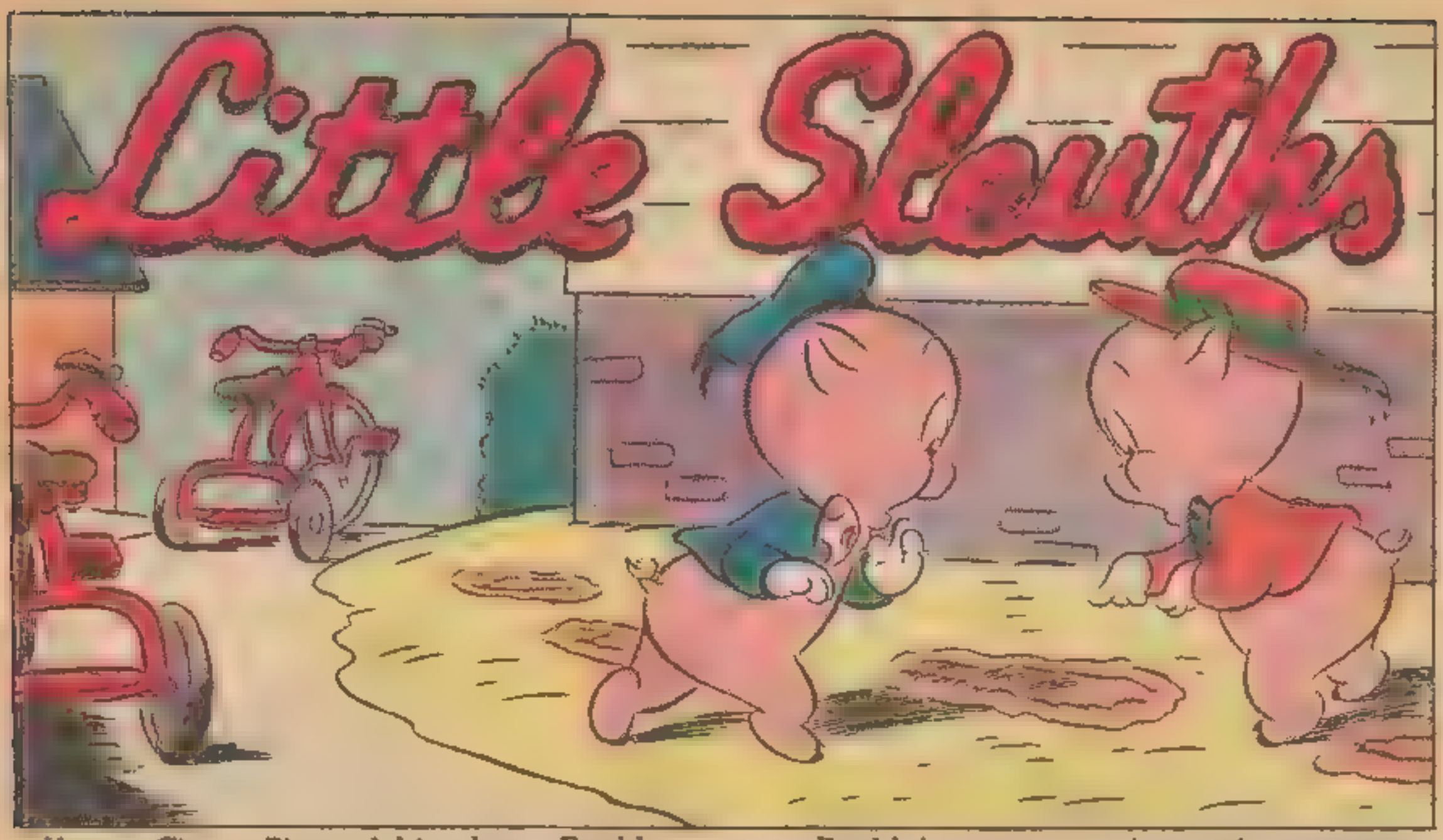
AWK!

BONK!

TSK! TSK! ONCE A CHICKEN HAWK, ALWAYS A CHICKEN HAWK!

BONK!

Little Sleuths



Young Cicero Pig and his chum, Freddy Porker, pedalled their shiny red tricycles round and round the driveway of an empty house.

"Wow!" exclaimed Cicero, stopping suddenly. "Look at the footprints!"

Sliding quickly off his tricycle, Freddy eyed the tracks. "Yeah! An' they're BIG, too! Looks like SOMEONE'S been prowlin' around here!"

Gathering their courage, the excited little sleuths followed the trail of footprints back to the basement window.

"Migosh!" whispered Cicero, pointing to odd-looking scratches near the latch. "Somebody's jimmied open the window!"

"I betcha it was a CROOK!" stuttered Freddy, trembling with fear. "Maybe he's inside right now!"

"But why?" Cicero wanted to know. "There's nothing in there to steal!"

"Want to go in?" asked Freddy. "I'm game if YOU are!"

"'Course I'm game!" answered Cicero. "I'm not scared!"

Freddy held the window while Cicero slid through and dropped down to the basement floor. A second later—thump! Freddy landed beside him.

"Better let ME go first," suggested Cicero. "I know how to open doors without getting konked on the head!"

Freddy's eyes grew big with excitement. "Lead on!" he said, quickly jumping behind Cicero.

Tiptoeing across the basement, the boys climbed the stairs. Reaching for the door knob, Cicero motioned Freddy to stand back and flatten himself against the wall.

Slowly and quietly Cicero turned the knob. Then, standing beside Freddy, he reached out with his foot and kicked open the door.

A breathless wait—then, when nobody popped out at them, Cicero boldly led the way into the kitchen.

"Nothing in here but the kitchen sink!" whispered Cicero walking toward it. Suddenly, he stopped. "Freddy! Look!"

Hurrying forward, Freddy peered into the sink. "Candy bar wrappers!" he exclaimed. "Somebody's been in here, all right!"

At that moment, a strange metallic noise sounded from one of the upstairs rooms. That was too much—with terrified yelps, the brave little sleuths scrambled across the kitchen—almost knocking one another down in their hasty retreat.

Squeezing through the basement door, they bounded down the stairs two at a time. But they skidded to a halt at the open window and groaned in despair.

"Oh, Cicero!" wailed Freddy. "The window's too high to reach from the floor."

Frantically searching the basement for

something to stand on, the two white-faced boys finally found a rickety wooden box.

"Gee!" said Cicero, as they carried the box to the window. "What'll we do if this box breaks?"

But the box, squeaking and teetering, remained firm. And the boys finally scrambled up into the yard.

Mounting their tricycles, and feeling quite safe, the two boys caught their breath at last. Just then, an upstairs window opened up and a man's deep voice called down to them, "Hey! What are you kids doing down there?"

Without waiting to reply, the panicked cyclists fairly flew down the driveway — Cicero in the lead.

Pedalling at breakneck speed, they reached the sidewalk. Then everything seemed to happen at once!

Cicero's tricycle failed to make the curve and it toppled over, throwing its surprised passenger out onto the street. Then, Freddy, glancing back over his shoulder to see if they were being chased, crashed head-on into Cicero's overturned vehicle. And, he, too, landed — bumpety-bump — on the street! At that moment, two officers, cruising along in a police car, saw the accident and rushed to the scene.

"Anybody hurt?", asked one of the policemen, as Cicero and Freddy weakly got to their feet.

"I don't think so," answered Cicero. "But I'm glad you're here, Officers! We think a CROOK jimmied open the basement window of that vacant house! He's upstairs right now! We SAW him!"

"Come on, Mike! We'd better take a look!" said one officer, hurrying away.

"Okay," answered Mike. "Just might be the hide-out of Eddie Karn, the jewel thief!"

The officers, led by the two excited little sleuths, made their way quietly around the driveway toward the basement window. There, to their shocked surprise, they saw a man crawl out and get to his feet.

"Okay, you!" said Mike, drawing his gun. "Don't make a move or we'll shoot!"

"What is this?" asked the man in surprise.

"Suppose YOU tell US," Mike snapped.

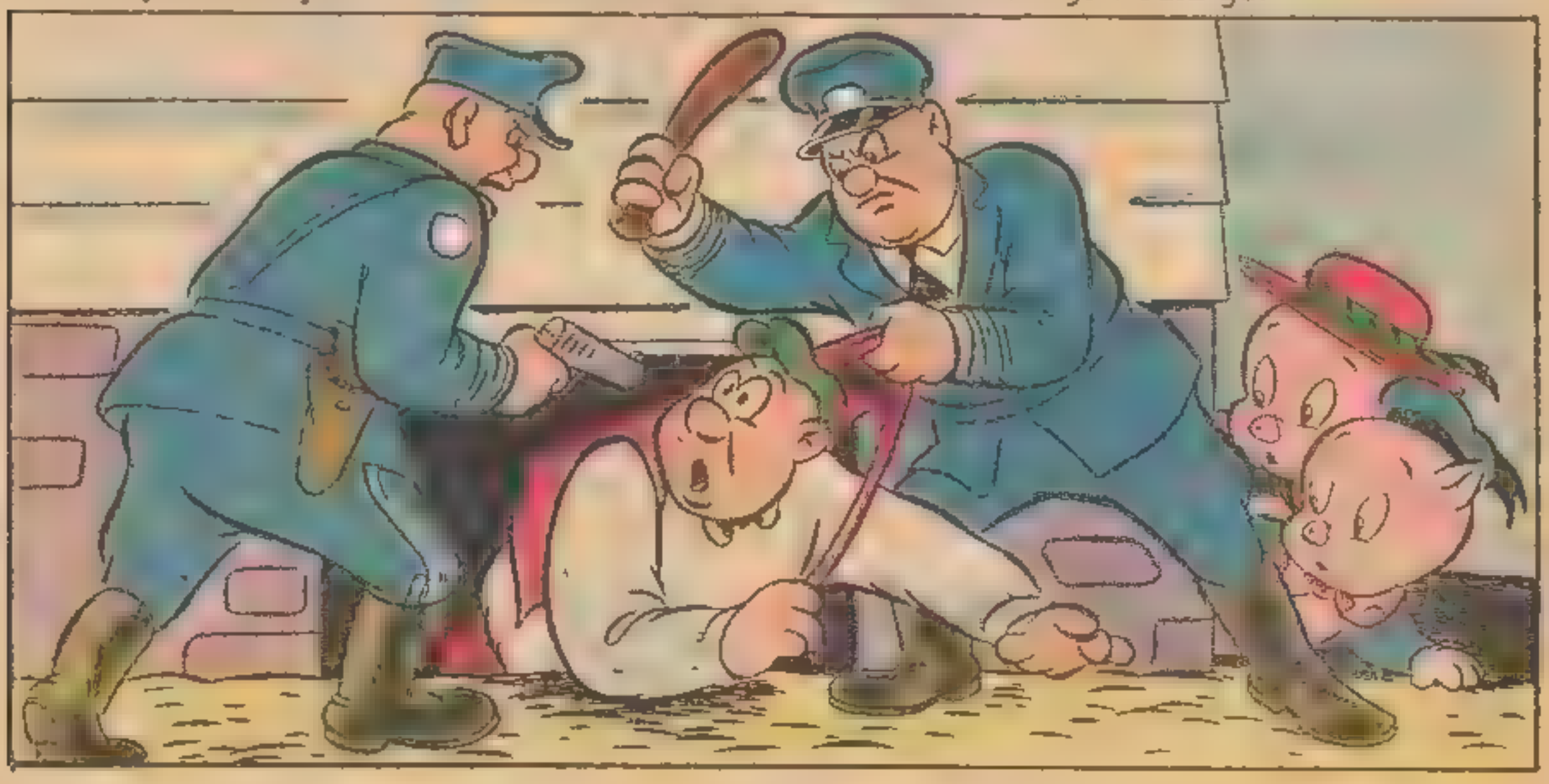
The man glanced at the basement window and then smiled.

"You think I'm a housebreaker, eh?" he asked. "Well, I'm not! I'm Fritz Snootzer, the plumber. Mister Van der Root, the owner of this house, has sold it, and he asked me to come over and check the plumbing before the new owners move in. He gave me the wrong key. So, rather than go back for the right one, I broke in."

Reaching into his pocket, the intruder brought out his wallet. "Here's my identification."

"Sorry, Mister Snootzer!" laughed Mike, a moment later. "But these kids here —"

Not waiting for Mike to finish, Cicero and Freddy, red with embarrassment, once more made a hasty retreat, down the sidewalk, as fast as their legs would go!



WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

present Elmer Fudd and Daffy

TODAY? I'D BETTER GET SOME WEFWESHMENTS WEADY FOR H M!

THE MAYOR OF OUR CITY WILL BE OUT TODAY TO AWARD THIS BEAUTIFUL SILVER CUP TO THE **QUIETEST** HOME IN TOWN!

THE EXPERTS AND INVESTIGATORS OF HIS ANTI-NOISE COMMITTEE HAVE IDENTIFIED OUR QUIETEST CITIZEN, SO DON'T BE SURPRISED IF YOUR DOORBELL RINGS..

IT MAY BE **YOU!**

OF COURSE, IT'S ME! I'VE GONE TO A LOT OF TWOUBLE TO BE VEWY QUIET LATELY!

TIPTOEING EV'WY PLACE I GO.. WHISPEWING INSTEAD OF TALKING! PEOPLE ARE EVEN STARTING TO CALL ME 'SILENT' FUDD!

IN FACT, ALL I EVER LISTEN TO IS SOFT MUSIC!

CLICK!

SCREEE

OH, DWAT! SOMETHING'S THE MATTER WITH MY SET! AND JUST WHEN MY NERVES ARE ALL FWAZZLED FWOM BEING SO QUIET!

I WONDER IF IT COULD BE ANTENNA TWOUBLE AGA\?

GWACIOUS! IT'S A LITTLE CANAWY BIRD! AND HE LOOKS LOST!

I'VE ALWAYS WANTED A CANAWY TO CHIRP HAPPY LITTLE SONGS! I'M SURE HE WOULD SING QUIETLY!

YOO-HOO! COME TO ELMER, LITTLE BIRDY!

NEARBY, A TENTMAKER IS HARD AT WORK.

WHO KNOWS? MAYBE THIS **HOT NEWS** WILL KEEP ME COZY AN' WARM THESE CHILLY NIGHTS!

ANTI-NOISE CAMPAIGN ENDS

HERE, BIRDY, BIRDY! COME TO ELMER! TWEET!

IT'S HAPPENED AT LAST! I'M **IN**! SOMEBODY WANTS LI'L OL' ME! I'VE GOT THAT **NEEDED** FEELIN'!

DAFFY DUCK, REPORTIN' FOR DUTY, SIR! ALL PRESENTED AND COUNTED UP!

OH, **NO**!

ZOOM

NOBODY WANTS **YOU**, YOU CWAZY DUCK! I WAS CALLING THAT POOR LITTLE LOST CANAWY!

OH, A MUSCLER-INNER, EH?

TWO B RDS IN THE HOUSE S WORTH ONE ON THE ROOF, SO I'LL SAVE THE LI'L CRITTER!

WHOOOO

HERE HE IS... SAFE, BUT NOT SO SOUND! HE FEELS LIKE A YELLOW ICE CUBE!

DON'T DROP HIM, YOU HAIRBWAIN!

OOSH

TWEE-CHOO!

HEAR THAT? A **WARPED WARBLE**, IF I EVER HEARD ONE!

GWACOJS! I'D BETTER GET H.M INS DE!

SWELL! WE'LL HEAT UP SOME GOODIES AN' DEFROST HIS TUNES!

WE MAY EVEN SING DUETS TOGETHER! I'LL SOUND MY "A"...

QUACK!

QUACK!

SLAM!

WE'LL MAKE BEE-UTIFUL MUS C TOGETHER, AN'..

I ONLY WESCUE POOR LITTLE SONGBIRDS... **NOT** SILLY OL' DUCKS! SO **BEGONE! SCAT!**

HMM-M! A FLAW FLEW INTO MY PLANS!

I THINK I'LL CALL YOU LITTLE TWA-LA-LA! CAN WE HAVE A LITTLE SONG, TWA-LA-LA?

?

CHEEP!

AW-W! YOU POOR CWEATURE! YOU'VE PWOBABLY **FORGOTTEN** HOW TO SING!

THAT TWIRP WON'T CHIRP UNLESS HE'S TAUGHT FROM SCRATCH! AND I HAVEN'T SCRATCHED THE SURFACE OF MY MANY TALENTS!

CHEEP!

MY S NG.N' IS FOR THE B RDS!. ESPECIALLY THAT ONE! LI'L OL' DAFFY'S BIRD-BRAIN HAS HATCHED A PIPPY PLAN!

ME - ME - ME!

HEH, HEH! CUEBALL FUDD WILL LITTLE SUSPECT ME IN THIS OUTFIT!

YES?

PARDON, KIND SIR, BUT I AM A **VOICE** COACH, AND I COULDN'T HELP HEARING YOUR CRUMMY SING NG!

OH, IT WASN'T **ME**! IT WAS TWA-LA-LA, MY PET CANAWY B.RD!

DEE-LIGHTFUL! CANARIES TAKE TO SONG LIKE A DUCK TAKES TO KITCHENS!

BY THE WAY, WHERE IS THE - KITCHEN?

KITCHEN? I'M AFWAID I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

TUNING FORK, YOJ KNOW! CAN'T COACH VO CES W.THOUT A TUN NG FORK!

AH, HERE WE ARE! NOW YOU JUST LEAVE US ALONE AND I'LL TEACH HIM A LESSON YOU'LL NEVER FORGET!

OH, THANK YOU! THIS IS MY LUCKY DAY!

IT SOUNDS A BIT ODD, BUT STILL IT'S MUSIC TO MY EARS! SUCH BWILLIANCE! I'LL JUST SNEAK A TEENSY PEEK!

THAT'S IT, TRA-LA, MY BOY! LISTEN TO THAT KETTLE! IT'LL TEACH YA ALL THERE IS TO KNOW! AT LEAST, YOU'LL KNOW ONE NOTE, ANYWAY!

?

YOU... YOU WOBBER! YOU SAID YOU WERE A VOICE COACH!

SIR, IF I AM **NOT** A VOICE COACH, I WILL **EAT MY HAT!**

HMM... I THINK I'LL HAVE A LOOK UNDER THAT HAT!

AHA! IT'S **YOU!** WELL, HERE'S YOUR HAT. START EATING!

(GULP!) HAVE YOU GOT SOME SALT?

I BELIEVE THERE'S SOME OVER...

NEVER MIND! I'LL... TEACH HIM! HOW ELSE CAN I EARN MY BOARD AN' KEEP?

YOU'VE EARNED YOUR **BOARD**, YOU WASCAL! AND **HERE IT IS!**

WAIT!

DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK WHAT THE **BIRD WATCHERS' SOCIETY** WOULD SAY TO ALL THIS?

THAT'S RIGHT, BROTHER!

'CAUSE US BIRDS ARE WATCHING YOU!

TYVA-LA! YOU CAN **TALK!** B-BUT WHY CAN'T YOU **SING?**

I CAN SING! BUT I ONLY GO IN FOR BARBER SHOP HARMONY STUFF!

YOU DO?

CLOLLING!

WHAT'LL WE MAKE THE RAFTERS RING WITH FIRST, OLD FELLOW?

YOU NAME IT!

WHEN I WAS A COWSLIP AND YOU WERE A GARDEN HOSE!

THIS IS AWFUL! I'VE GOT TO FORCE THEM OUT SOMEHOW!

BO NGE!

CLANG

I'VE GOT IT! HEH, HEH! IF THEY CAN'T HEAR THEMSELVES, MAYBE THEY'LL SING ELSEWHERE! I'LL TURN UP THE RADIO VEWY LOUD!

SCREEE!

AND I'LL PLAY THE PHONOGRAPH RECORDS AS LOUD AS THEY WILL PLAY!

CUCKOO CUCKOO

AND I'LL SET THE CUCKOO CLOCK FOR TWELVE O'CLOCK!

AND EVEN TURN ON MY MUSIC BOX!

HEH, HEH!

YAHOO! IT'S A REAL PEACHY PARTY!

BO SCREEEE TINKLE

AW!

TH'S IS LIVIN'

COO KOO!

IT NEEDS EVEN MORE WACKET! I'LL STICK A PIN IN THE DOORBELL!

EEK!

BOING

WHAT DO YOU WANT, YOU OLD.. EEK!

GWACIOUS! I FORGOT ALL ABOUT THE ANTI-NOISE AWARD!

MAYOR

CLICK!

PLEASE! SHUSH! IT'S THE MAYOR!

SNAP!

CLICK!

OH, NO! HE'S GONE! (SOB!) I'M WUINED! THE MAYOR HEARD MY HOUSE AT ITS WORST! (SOB!)

OH, BOO-HOO!

(AHEM!) HERE'S THE LOVING CUP, MR FUDD... FOR HAVING THE QUIETEST HOUSE IN TOWN!

MISTER MAYOR! I THOUGHT YOU WERE GONE!

YEP! HAD TO GO OUT TO THE CAR FOR MY EAR TRUMPET! THOUGHT I'D LIKE TO HEAR WHAT YE HAD TO SAY!

AND, I SEE YOU'RE AN ANIMAL LOVER, TOO! MY, BUT YOU ARE A MODEL CITIZEN!

OH... (HEH, HEH!).. I TWY!

LATER..

♪ AND IT'S A HOT TIME IN THE OLD TOWN ♫ TONIGHT ♫

MY, MY! MOST UNUSUAL! YOUR DUCK SOUNDS JUST LIKE A CANARY!

OH, WELL... I WON THE CUP ANYWAY! (HEH, HEH!)

TWEETY & SYLVESTER

MY, ISN'T THIS NICE? I JUST KNOW WE'RE GOING TO ENJOY OUR ALASKAN VACATION!

NOW YOU STAY HERE, TWEETY! I'M GOING DOWN TO THE VILLAGE TO GET OUR SUPPLIES!

WHILE I'M WAITING FOR GWANNY TO GET BACK, I THINK I'LL MELT AN ICICLE AND HAVE ME A LITTLE BIRDBATH!

OH-H... I THOUGHT I TAW A PUDDY TAT!

SWIPP!

ISN'T HE A PERSISTENT PUDDY TAT... HE CAME ALL THE WAY UP TO ALASKA JUST TO CHASE ME!

DON'T FLATTER YOURSELF, BIRD-BRAIN! MY MAP SAYS THERE'S GOLD BURIED AROUND HERE SOMEPLACE...

AND I'M GONNA FIND IT!

CHOP! CHOP!

HOLD ON, PUDDY TAT! YOU CAN'T DIG IN HERE... GWANNY WOULDN'T LIKE IT!

LEGGO BIRD-BRAIN!

DON'T BOTHER ME, FEATHER-HEAD... THIS GOLD IS MINE AN' I'M GONNA GET IT!

GOLD IS HERE!

LOOKY! LOOKY! LOOKY!

GOLD FOR THE TAKING HERE!

NUGGETS GALORE!

GOLD!!

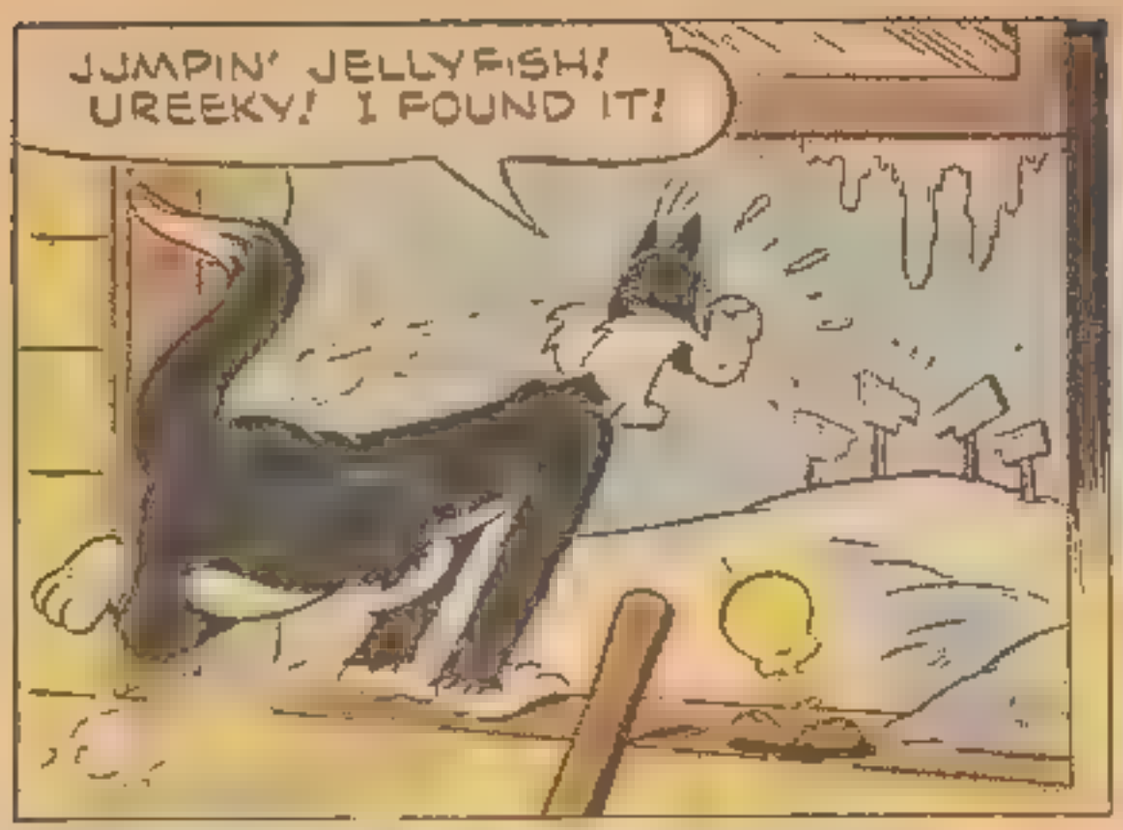
I MAY BE SMALL AND WEAK BUT I'LL PWOTECT GWANNY'S PWOPERTY WITH EVEWY OUNCE OF COURAGE N ME LITTLE FEATHERED BWEAST!

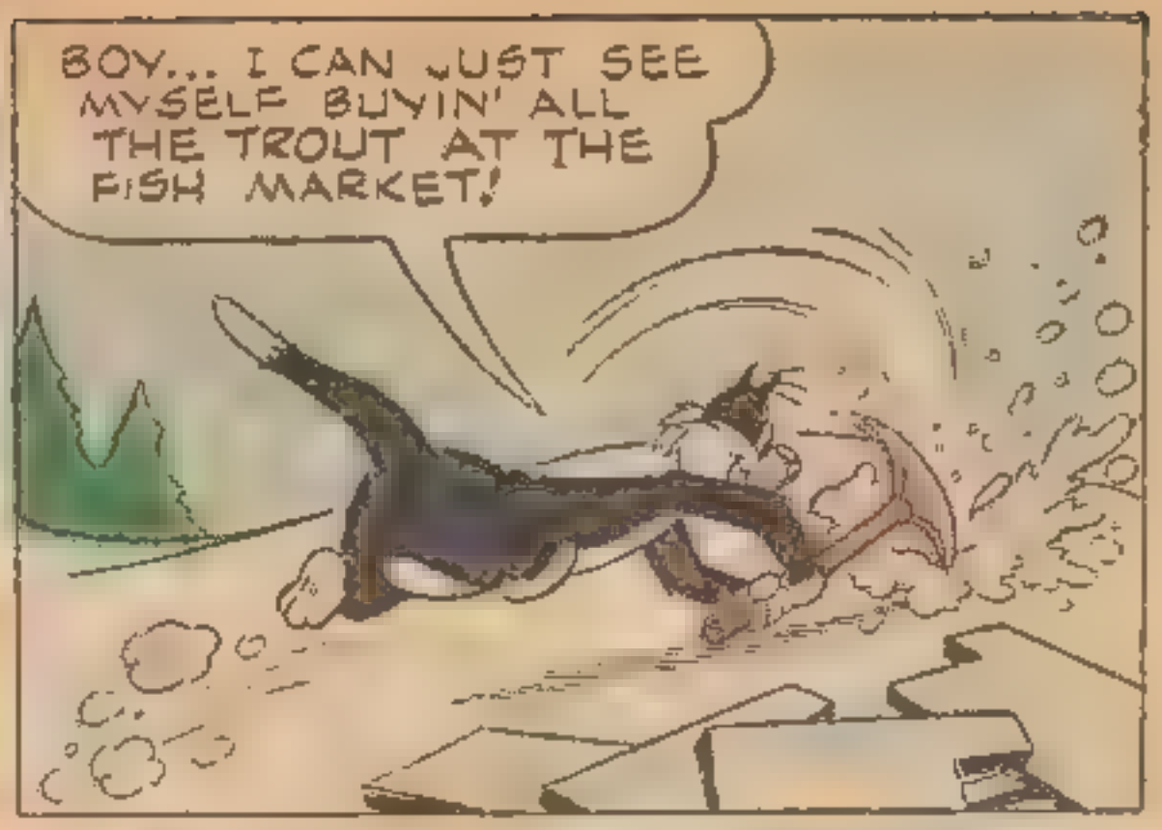
HE'LL GET IT, ALL WIGHT!.. I WON'T HAVE OUR VACATION WUINED... I JUST WON'T HAVE IT!

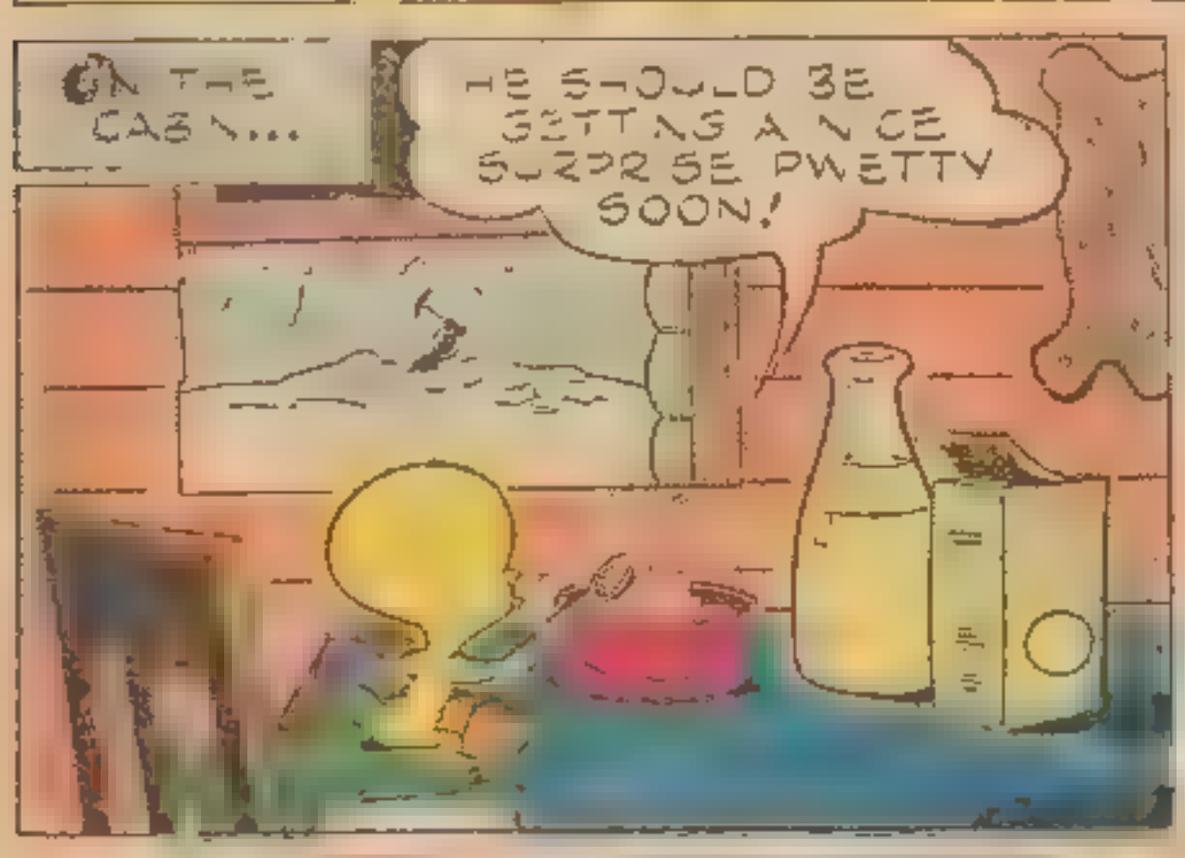
OH-OH... MISTER PUDDY TAT!

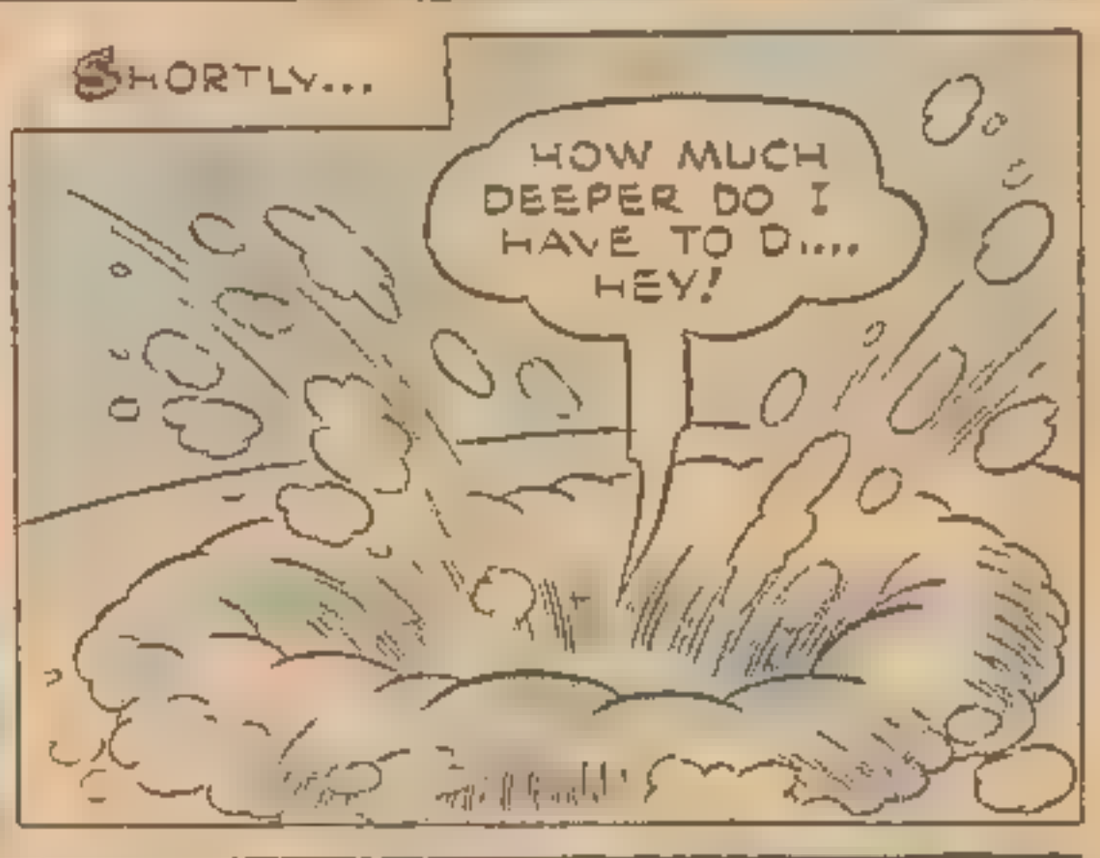
HUH?

I THINK I FOUND WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR!


JJMPIN' JELLYFISH!
UREEKY! I FOUND IT!


BOY... I CAN JUST SEE MYSELF BUYIN' ALL THE TROUT AT THE FISH MARKET!


ON THE CAB'N...
HE SHOULD BE GETTING A NICE SURPRISE PRETTY SOON!


SHORTLY...
HOW MUCH DEEPER DO I HAVE TO D... HEY!

OH OH!... I GOT A FEELIN' A LITTLE YELLOW BIRD IS BEHIND THIS!

NO! NO! HEY! OUCH... WAIT!

SO!.. YOU TRICKED ME!

I'LL GET YOU FOR THAT!

HEY...

SWOOSH!

'BYE, 'BYE, PUDDY TAT!.. HAVE A NICE TWIP!

SUFFERIN' SEAWEED!.. HOW DO I STOP?

OH, ME... NOW I SEE HOW IM GONNA STOP!

SYLVESTER USES HIS TAIL AS A RUDDER..

WOW! THAT WAS QUICK THINKIN'! WHAT A NARROW ESCA...

CRASH!

YI-OWCH!

CHOP!

CHOP!

HE'LL BE BACK AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO GET RID OF HIM...

I'M EASY TO GET ALONG WI-H...

IF HE WANTS GOLD... HE W-- HAVE IT!

IT MUST BE AWFUL TO HAVE THE GOLD FEVER LIKE THAT PUDDY TAT!

I TAW THAT PUDDY TAT AGAIN!

THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE FOR YOU!

IF YOU'VE GOT ANYTHING TO SAY... THEY'LL BE YOUR LAST WORDS, SO SAY EM!

SWOOP!

YOU'VE GOT ME ALL WRONG, PUDDY TAT! I WANT YOU TO FIND THE GOLD... AND I KNOW JJST WHERE IT 'S!

OH, NO, YOU DON'T... NO MORE TR CKS FROM YOU!

SJT. PUDDY TAT... JUST KICK THAT PILE OF SNOW!

SEE!

JUMPIN' JELLYFISH! BIG, LOVELY GOLD NUGGETS! I'M RICH!

YEE! WHEE! HOORAY! V PPEE!

AW... THE POOR PUDDY TAT... I HOPE HE SPENDS IT BEFORE THE WEATHER GETS WARM!

Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc.

PRESENT

Little Pancho Vanilla

HAPPY BIRTHDAYS, PANCHO! HERE EES A PRESENT!

THANK YOU, RAMON! YOU ARE JUST EEN TIME...

LOOK! WE CAN PEEN THE TAIL ON THE DONKEY!

BRAVO!

WAIT! STOP! HALT! HOLD EVERYTHEENG!

?

HOW CAN YOU DO THEES TERRIBLE THEENG... TO PEEN A TAIL ON A DONKEY?

EES ONLY A GAME, PAPACITO!

SÍ, I A GAME!

IN THEES HOUSE, THE GAME EES PEEN THE TAIL ON THE BOOL... AND NOTHING BUT THE BOOL!

BUT..

THEES POSTER HAS A BOOL ON EET! PEEN THE TAIL ON HEEM!

VERY WELL, PAPACITO!

TACOS CITY

WHO WANTS TO STEEK THE BOOL FIRST?

ME!

NO... ME!

I WEEL!

LET US NOT ARGUE, NIÑOS... I WEEL DO EET FIRST!

I THOUGHT THEES WAS A PARTY FOR LEETLE FALLOWS!

BUT, OF COURSE! I ONLY WEESH TO SHOW YOU THE CORRECT WAY TO APPROACH A BOOL... BLINDFOLD ME!

BUT, SEÑOR... THEES BLINDFOLD EES TOO SMALL FOR YOUR BEEG HEAD!

WAIT! I KNOW OF JUST THE THEENG TO COVER YOUR EYES, PAPACITO!

YOU DO?

SÍ! THEES OLD SOMBRERO WAS ALWAYS TOO BEEG FOR YOU... PUT EET ON!

SAY! EET IS DARKER THAN EENSIDE A BLACK BOOL!

SP. HEEM AROUND, AMIGOS!

STOP! THEES IS WORSE THAN THE MARIA-GO-ROUND EEN TACOS CITY!

WHOOPS! I AM TEETER-TOTTERING!

PSST, RAMON...

STRAGHT AHEAD PAPACITO.

AH! I KNEW THE BOOL WAS THEES WAY ALL THE TIME!

I HOPE YOUR PAPACITO WEEL NOT LOSE HEEMSELF OUT THERE, PANCHO!

HE WEEL BE BACK...

... BUT I THEENK WE WEEL BE FIN.SH WEETH THE PARTY BY THEN! LET US EAT, AMIGOS!

M-M-M.. TAMALES!

MY LIVING ROOM SEEMS VERY BEEG TODAY!

OOPS! WHERE DEED THAT STOOL COME FROM?

ONE MUST BE VERY CAREFUL EEN HIS OWN HOUSE EVEN!

THUD

I DO NOT REMEMBER THAT BEEG STEP IN MY HOUSE!

AH! HERE EES THE WALL! HMM... THEES PICTURE EVEN HAS THE SMELL OF A BOOL!

WELL, HERE EES YOUR TAIL, SEÑOR BOOL!

SNORT! SNORT!

Y!-!-!-! THEES BOOL... SHE EES REAL!

LOOK, PANCHO! YOUR PAPACITO EES FIGHTING WEETH A BOOL!

TSK! TSK! POOR, POOR PAPACITO... I DEED NOT PLAN IT THEES WAY!

LATER...

OOH! WHAT YOU WANT, PANCHO?

I WANT YOU TO SEE MY NEW PET PAPACITO! HE EES A GREAT BEEG BULL...

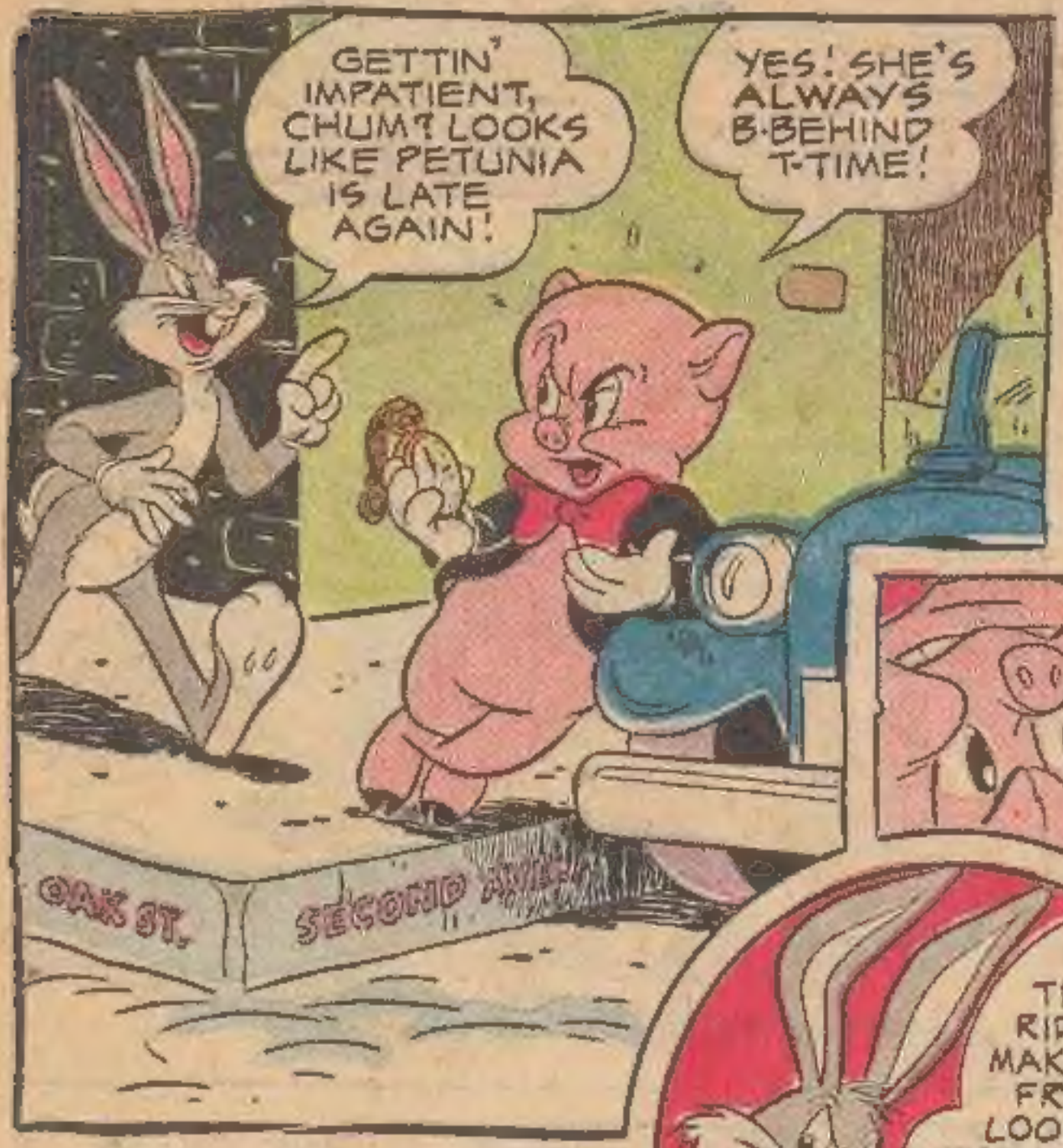
A BOOL?!

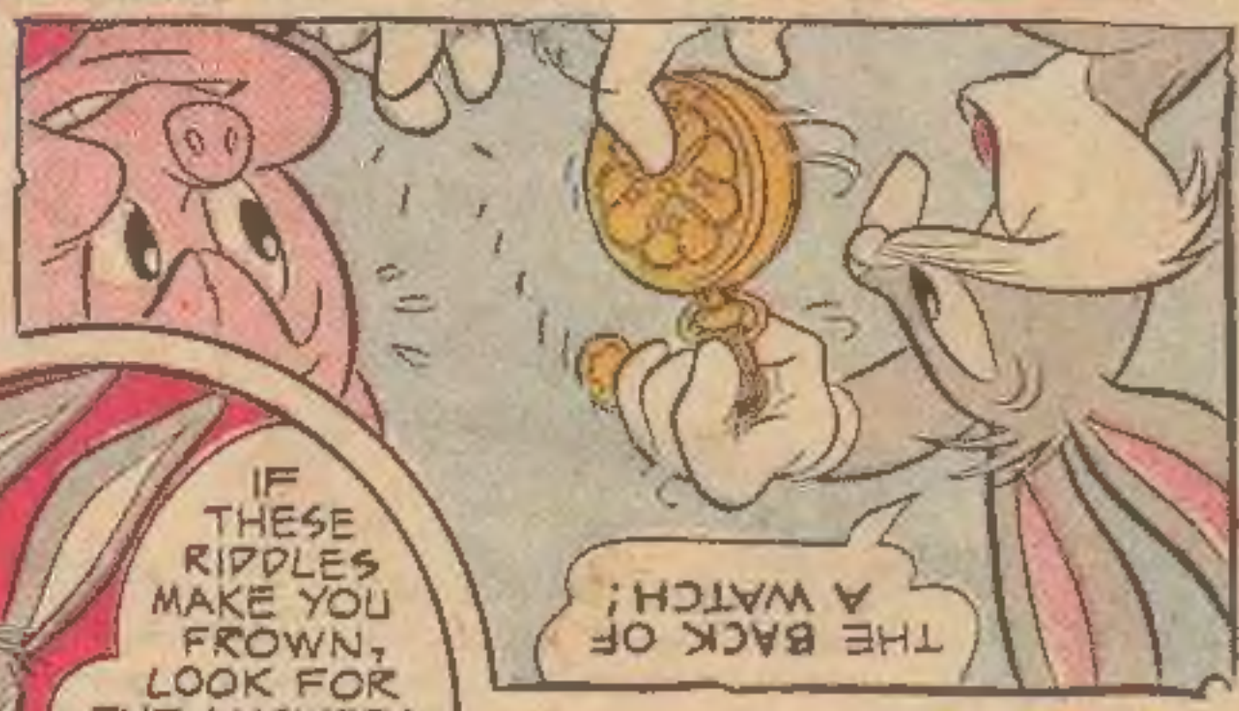
WHAT EES WRONG WEETH PAPACITO? I ONLY WANTED TO SHOW HEEM THE BULLFROG RAMON GAVE ME FOR MY BIRTHDAYS!

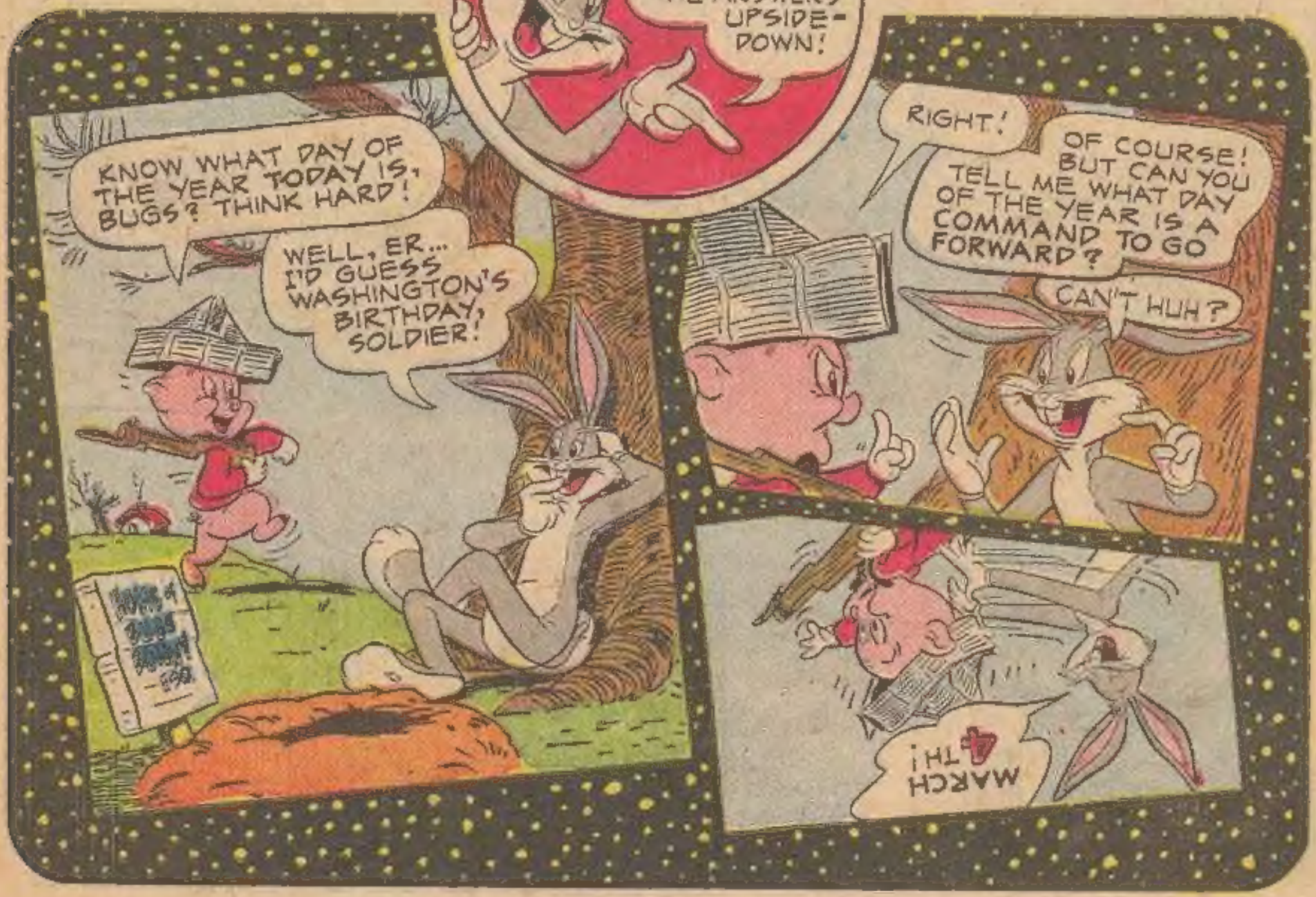
NO! NO! NO! NO!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. Present...

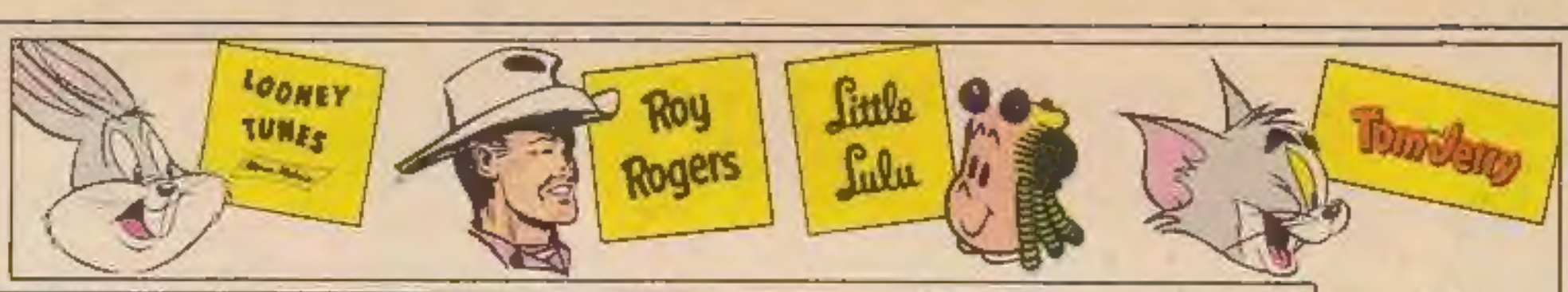
BUGS BUNNY BAFFLERS






KNOW WHAT DAY OF THE YEAR TODAY IS, BUGS? THINK HARD!
WELL, ER... I'D GUESS WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY, SOLDIER!
RIGHT!
OF COURSE! BUT CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT DAY OF THE YEAR IS A COMMAND TO GO FORWARD?
CAN'T HUH?
MARCH TH!

DELL COMIC



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LAKERS 99

TWO MORE POINTS FOR MIKAN!

YEAH, BUT LAKERS ARE BEHIND 20-43!

PHEW! THEY'RE RUNNING US RAGGED. HOW DO YOU **KEEP** UP WITH 'EM, GEORGE?

KEEP IN TRAINING, NEVER MISS PRACTICE, AND GET PLENTY OF SLEEP.

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JIM'S OPEN FOR AN EASY LAY-UP. I'LL PASS IT.

HOLD IT, GEORGE!

NO TIME! I GOTTA SHOOT! COME ON **SPARK!**

IT'S A BUCKET!

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